

Before he joined the Marines, George J. Repman worked at general labor in the Camas mill. A quiet boy, he didn't especially want to get into the war at first because he was hoping to hear the music of wedding bells. But, as his sainted mother, Mrs. George Repman said to this writer shortly before she passed away in June, "George always did every job he faced thoroughly." Just how thoroughly he went at the job of being a one-Marine Nemesis to a cave filled with Japanese is recounted in a citation George received from Rear Admiral T. S. Wilkinson. It reads: "For meritorious conduct in action against the enemy while serving with a Marine regiment on Gavutu, British Solomon islands, August 10, 1942. During the attack, Private Repman observed a Japanese attempting to leave a cave in which others had concealed themselves. He opened fire on the Japanese, drove him back in the cave, alone rushed into the cave and destroyed those left alive within. Ten Japanese bodies were later removed from the cave. His conduct was in keeping with the highest traditions of the United States naval service."

How well his mother knew her son, for George did that job thoroughly. George has two brothers in service;—John in the Navy, Jim a para-trooper in the Army. And sister Alice Repman daily scans the skies for Nip parachuters over Camas—hoping to draw a bead on them with her trusty rifle. For she is a crack shot in the Camas Junior Rifle Club and recently was presented a rifle instructor's certificate by the National Rifle Club. The father, Arthur Repman, is spare boss machine tender in the Camas mill. So serve the Repmans.

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